

The Shelby News.

AMERICAN SHALL RULE AMERICA.
The Shelby News is the largest and cheapest
weekly newspaper published in Kentucky.
Term—\$2 in advance; \$3 50, payable within
six months after subscribing, at which time all sub-
scriptions will be due, and chargeable with interest.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 27, 1855.

Cuba.—In our last issue we published a
letter from Havana to the "New York
Times," in which appeared this sentence:

"The rumors for some time past in our
midst begin to assume tangible and palpa-
ble conditions; and there is no doubt but
that the intention is seriously entertained
to procure the abolition of slavery in Cuba,
and put the island under the protection of
Great Britain, in order to avoid the more
serious evil which is being in course of cul-
tivation under the policy of Gen. Jose de
la Concha."

For some time back, there have been
similar statements made. It is an old ad-
age, where there is much smoke, there must
of necessity be some fire; and the frequent
iteration of the statement that Cuba is to
be placed under British protection, must
have some grounds, in our opinion, when
taken in connection with the declarations
of Lord CLARENDON and LOUIS NAPOLEON,
made sometime back, as to the extent of the
English and French alliance. The French
Emperor declared that "the cordial under-
standing between France and England, ex-
tended to all matters, upon all points of the
Globe."—And Lord CLARENDON made a
statement of like import. These declara-
tions, proceeding from parties who had the
right and opportunity to know the terms of
the alliance in all its length and breadth,
and made about the same time, at different
points, were of ominous import, touching
questions at that time being agitated, of
foreign interference in the political affairs
on the American continent. Gen. Cass,
seeing the meaning which could clearly be
put upon these declarations, called the at-
tention of Congress and the American peo-
ple to them, and their bearing upon the
rights of the United States to legitimately
extend her territory; and thus affording an
opportunity to the French Emperor and the
British minister to retract their declara-
tions, or to explain away their offensiveness
to our Government. But neither have done
so; and we are forced to the conclusion
that each meant what he said.

Connected with these authoritative declara-
tions, and the chagrin manifested at their
failure to wheedle the United States into the
tripartite treaty, is the fact that a for-
midable English and French naval force is
continually hovering about the coast of
Cuba at a time when every vessel of those
nations, commercial as well as war, are
needed in their great Eastern contest.—
Other facts might also be given, of the
same character, going to justify a well
grounded suspicion that there may be truth
in the extract above quoted, and that the
time may probably be near when the
allied French and English governments will
undertake to oppress by force the further
acquisition of territory by this government.

It is not necessary for us to show, by
reference to history, how supremely and
magnificently presumptuous such a course
would be, particularly on the part of Eng-
land,—a country whose acquisitions of col-
onial dependencies have been continually
kept in progress, at the cost of thousands
of lives, and in the practice of the most
cruel and merciless barbarities towards peo-
ple, socially scarcely more than animals,
and whose only instance of sagacity was
displayed in defence of their rude homes;
a nation who goes forth to conquer territory
and achieves her aims, without the slight-
est reference to the eligibility or the mer-
cilessness of the means employed.

To these indiscriminate, cruel and con-
tinual acquisitions of territory this govern-
ment has made no objection,—not even
when she became the protector of a mis-
erable little government here on the American
continent, whose head and chief authority
was invested in a thick lipped musquito
African, who, of course, was but used as a
dark screen to hide the acquisition of ter-
ritory and political power by the English
empire. It is enough for us to believe,
that it is the duty of the United States
to wrest the island of Cuba from Spain, (if
she will not dispose of it) before she either
permits its Africanization, or its transfer to
British protectorship. And in doing so,
we affirm the position, that no regard what-
ever should be had to the opinions of Eng-
land or France, even if backed by Spain
and Mexico. They have no right to dic-
tate the limits of our boundaries; nor have
they power to enforce their dictation. Let
the President and his Cabinet cease to go
into spasms over a random shot, or a dis-
turbance. Let them demand a prompt
explanation of their declarations from Eng-
land and France, and for what cause they
have their fleets upon the coast of Cuba.
And, if they refuse compliance, or should
their explanations confirm Gen. Cass's
views, teach them that they are not to ex-
hibit their arrogance, nor intrude their in-
terference upon this continent; and, if
needed, let the cannon's thunder once
more echo on the shores of the Gulf of
Mexico to protect American nationality
and territorial integrity, as pointed out by
the finger of God.

A Bishop's Opinion.—A few years since,
when this country was all agog, with Irish
agitation, and demagogues were collecting
"rent," to help Ireland free herself from the
British Government, Bishop PERCIVAL wrote
a letter on the subject, from which we
take the following sentence, that contains
not a very flattering opinion of the
Irish:

"The editor of the Shelby News is the
most unscrupulous blackguard that we know
of. Truth and decency are utterly foreign to
his nature. We keep his paper on our ex-
change list for the purpose of seeing how
many lies he can tell between this and the
day of the election."

The above, from the Louisville "Times,"
is our thanks for exposing its falsehoods and
villany towards Rev. J. D. MATTHEWS.
Well, we do not want any other kind of
notice from the "Times," for without a
doubt its abuse is considered praise among
all decent people.

"The Shelby News" is not on the ex-
change list of the "Times," nor has it been
since it "cut" us, because the "Boy in
White Hat" got them down so effectually.

We beg leave to assure our contemporary that the
Democratic party has heretofore, and will in future,
"unite" North and South upon a platform in relation
to slavery. At their last National Convention at
Baltimore, in 1852, they resolved, for the fourth
time, that the General Government had nothing
to do with the question of slavery, and that the "col-
ored" and "white" races were to be left to
manage their own affairs, and that the "Union"
ought not to be disturbed by any of their
political institutions.—"Cincinnati Enquirer."

That will do very well for precept; but
what is your practice? Is it not a fact, that
in every instance slavery excitement has
been brought on and kept up, in Congress,
by Democratic members? Is it not a fact,
that the bitterest and most violent Abolition-
ists in the Senate and the House, got
there by Democratic votes?—Such men, as
PRESTON KING, CLEVELAND, DURKEE,
WASHINGTON, CHASE, SUMNER, & other
geniuses. Had it not been for the Democratic
leaders, abolitionism would have died out
years ago.

The Louisville Times, speaking of General Pilcher
one of the delegates to the American convention at
Philadelphia, says "he is an Abolitionist at heart, and
created a great sensation at the Convention." A few years ago
General Pilcher was the Democratic candidate for
Governor of Kentucky; he was elected then. "Cincinnati
Gazette." A few years ago Gen. Pilcher,
by a device, procured his name to be put at the
head of an episcopal newspaper in Louisville, that
sponsored only religious assemblies, and died out in
a week or so. "For Governor of Kentucky;" and at
the Democratic meeting, he begged that he might
have the honor of a nomination for the same in con-
sideration of his long and unvaried services, being
permitted to run for office whenever he was so in-
clined, and that he might be elected, for he did not expect
a nomination by the Convention. It would be grati-
fying to his feelings for such a compliment to go
into the Convention, and to be elected. He asked
the thing so earnestly that it was granted; and
when the convention met, the same empty honor, as
was conferred, procured him the nomination for
Lieutenant Governor by a committee who were de-
ceived by the prestige—"Cincinnati Enquirer."

Well, was or was not, that "episcopal
newspaper" published and edited by JOHN
C. NOLLE now of the Louisville "Times," or
JAMES B. MARSHALL, of the Cincinnati
"Enquirer"? We ask for information.

We have an impression that such was the
fact. And did not the Louisville "Chronicle,"
even so late as 1848, up to its last
convulsive gasp for life, think Gen. Pilcher
a remarkably proper man?

**Louisville Times against Protestant
Clergymen.**—The Louisville Times has
fairly enlisted under the Papal banner, and
like a true and faithful worshipper of the
great Beast—the vile Harlot, so emphati-
cally denounced in the holy Word of God,—
it has opened the sluice gates of its libel
vituperation against every thing which has
an odor of piety. Especially against Pro-
testant Clergymen does it aim slanderous
libels, and gross falsehoods, and vile mis-
representations. But a few weeks ago, it
intimated that the Protestant Clergymen of
Louisville were capable of robbing money
drawers, &c., and other criminal practices;
and in nearly every issue is some article
thrown at them. And if called upon to
retract its vile calumnies, when made spe-
cifically, it adds insult to injury. We give
a specimen of the manner in which it "cor-
rects the wrong done!"

Rev. S. L. ADAMS, of Lexington, recently
preached a sermon in which he referred
to the spiritual economy of the Papal
church; but did not in any way refer
to its political characteristics. Some man
in Lexington, knowing the peculiar
characteristics of the "Times" to gloat
with eager delight, over assaults upon Pro-
testant Clergymen, when made upon mis-
representations and falsehoods,—assailed Mr.
ADAMS, through its columns, and charged
him with desecrating the pulpit, by preach-
ing political Know Nothing sermons, etc.

Mr. ADAMS wrote a note denying the state-
ments of the "Times" and its correspond-
ent: And here is the "Times" reply:

"Since Mr. Adams has called our attention
to this matter we have written to a friend
in Lexington relative to it, and have
made enquiry here, and we are sure our
correspondent done him injustice. He is
represented to us as a pious, devoted, and
excellent Christian gentleman, and as a
faithful minister, and it gives us pleasure
to correct the wrong done him through
our paper."

As for his sermon, we suspect it was a
little too strongly infused with "Popery"
clap-trap, and we advise him to "reform it
altogether." It has been too much the
case, since the rise of political "Native
Americanism," that the Protestant clergy
have added to the inflated passions of parties
by lectures and sermons, on the eve of
elections, against Catholics. If they will
do so, they must expect to receive a rebuff
occasionally from highly excited politi-
cians."

Now, is not the last paragraph a piece of
the vilest impudence—a gross insult ad-
ded to the injury done to Mr. ADAMS. Evil
tongues, truly, hath fallen upon us, when
the ambassadors of CHRIST are not permitted
to declare the Word of God without being
assailed by a prostituted press. The papal
spiritual and moral economy is as plainly
denounced in the scriptures of Divine Truth
as murder and other crimes and sins; but
no reference must be made to the fact, be-
cause, forsooth, "highly excited politicians,"
in the pay of the papal hierarchy, may see
in such reference something that may in-
flame their passions! Let the Protestant
clergy go on in the faithful performance of
their duty; let them denounce as they
should the man of sin, the anti-Christ, the
harlot of Babylon, the beast of ten horns
—all mere figures personifying the Papal
Church; and

"Let the galled jades whine."
Their whine will be unavailing.

The Albany (N. Y.) Register says that
New York adopts the American platform,
and that the party in that State "is this
day a unit, and was never stronger."

**Platform of the Bolters, and of the
Jonathan.**—In another column we give
the Platform of principles agreed to by the
Bolters from the American Council at Phil-
adelphia, and also that of the Know-Some-
things, or Jonathan, at Cleveland. We
think they will fully bear us out in the
statement we made last week, that, if each
adheres to their programme, they will fuse,
and form a nucleus around which the ab-
olitionists of native birth will combine;
while the foreign voters and their especial
friends will form the anti-American party,
and thus leave the American party purer
and cleaner—the true conservative Ameri-
can Republican party.

How beautifully does James Madison be-
queath the following advice to his country:

"TO MY COUNTRY.—As this, if it should
ever see the light, will not do so until I am
no more, it may be considered as issuing
from the tomb, where truth alone can be
respected, and the happiness of man alone
consulted. It will be entitled therefore,
to whatever weight may be derived from
good intentions, and from the experience
of a man who has served his country in
various stations through a period of forty
years; who caposed in his youth, and
adhered through his life to the cause of lib-
erty; and who has borne a part in most
of the great transactions which will consti-
tute epochs of its destiny."

The advice nearest my heart and dearest
in my convictions, is, that the Union of the
States be cherished and perpetuated. Let
the open enemy to it be regarded as a Pan-
dora with her box opened; and the dis-
guised one, as the serpent creeping, with its
deadly wiles, into Paradise.

Endorsements.—On the evening of the
16th inst., the Americans held a mass meet-
ing in Independence Square, Philadelphia.
It was very large and enthusiastic. Three
stands were erected, the square was crowd-
ed with delegates, bearing banners and
transparencies. Mr. BARTLETT presided
at the principal stand, and several gentle-
men from the West and South made spee-
ches, and were received with great enthu-
siasm. It commenced raining about half-
past nine, but made no impression on the
dense mass of people in the way of dispers-
ing them.

At New York, on the afternoon of the
18th, there was a tremendous meeting to
ratify the American platform. There was
speaking from four stands by distinguished
orators. Among the speakers were
Col. JOHN S. (Cerro Gordo) WILLIAMS, of
this State, and Hon. ANDREW J. DONEL-
SON, of Tennessee, the executor and ne-
phew of Gen. Jackson and former Minis-
ter at Berlin.

We find our New York exchanges over-
flowing with reports of the great American
demonstration that occurred in that city on
Monday evening. Concerning it the Ex-
press says:

Hereafter Sam is no longer a stripling!
He is a giant—a veritable Samson—for
nothing but a live Samson could have
raised, at a single day's notice, from twenty-
five to thirty thousand Americans in the
city, last evening. It was to respond to
the action of his National Council in Phil-
adelphia, to be sure—and every body ex-
pected that the stripping would be about
—but nobody expected to see him bring
with him men (and women too) by the
square mile. It was, in all, such a
mighty demonstration of the people—the
real American People, we mean—such as
the Commercial Emporium never beheld
before.

This Park meeting was, in a good
degree, *improvisé*—no time having been al-
lowed for any of the usual preparations in
the wards, or for gathering together the
large suburban population that now sur-
rounds this city. Notwithstanding, how-
ever, all that, and the very early hour, 5
P. M., at which men of labor and of busi-
ness were summoned from their various
avocations—thousands were on hand, and
the crowd kept on continually increasing
till after dark. A six o'clock whistle
lower end of the Park was full of people,
and the general estimate was, that no fewer
than twenty-five thousand persons were
on the ground.

From among the many speeches deliv-
ered on the occasion we select certain por-
tions of the following:

SPEECH OF HON. ANDREW DONELSON.
The mention of my name on this im-
portant occasion, in connection with the
Hermitage, and the hero and patriot that
word recalls to your memory, is a suffi-
cient indication of the thought that is in
your mind, and to which I must
address myself. You desire to hear how
I, an old friend and relative of Andrew Jack-
son—his private Secretary during his
Presidency, and for more than thirty years,
the last hours of his life, enjoying the
freest access to all his papers and main-
taining the most intimate and confidential
relations with him,—can defend the prin-
ciples of the newly organized American
party. Listen to me, fellow-citizens, and
I think I can satisfy you, not only that I
am consistent, but that every motive of pa-
triotism and public duty demanded of me
the abandonment of a party which no longer
practices the old-fashioned Democracy
of Jefferson, Madison, and Jackson, but
has done all that it could to bring into dis-
credit the most essential and characteristic
features of that Democracy.

There is but one road open to the true
patriot, and that is to unite in the leading
principles of the great American party. In
this manner we can save the Union, and
not disgrace the country with Ostend
Conferences. In this manner we can wipe
out the stain that has been cast upon us
of introducing a corrupt foreign influence
into our national councils. In this manner
we can teach those who seek to use the
Catholic vote, as a political monopoly, that
while we respect all the rights of religious
freedom, we know how to disarm the ad-
vocates of a system that makes the allegi-
ance due to the United States subordinate
to that which is due to a foreign potentate.

What say you then, gentlemen, to our
platform? Do you not justify me in flying
to it for relief from the coalition which ex-
ists between Mr. Pierce and the Nullifiers
and Abolitionists? A coalition which did
more to build up sectional jealousy and
strife than any other coalition which has
ever existed in our land. By this coalition
Nullification enjoyed the honors and high
place of government in the South, and Mr.
Cushing knows how to tell his old aboli-
tionists to rest quiet—that principles are
eternal and never change. He can say
with truth to Wilson, Sumner, and Sew-
ard, that offices are small things when
weighed in the balance with great meas-
ures. Let the South have its time to-day,
and let the North have its time to-morrow.
It will be impossible for the chivalrous Davis, the self-
sacrificing Douglas, not to allow us the
privilege of following their example.

But we tell these smart higher law men
that the spirit of Washington and Jackson
is not extinct, or that the people are rally-
ing as in the days of old to the preserva-
tion of the true principles of the Constitu-
tion—that men, tried men, are taking
their posts, and that the very Americans shall
rule America will sweep from the miserable
jugglers under the guise of Democracy
would sell the country to the Pope of
Rome, provided they have the privilege of
monopolizing his favors.

Let our motto then be, "Our Federal
Union—it must and shall be preserved."
"Americans shall rule America."

SPEECH OF MR. BARTLETT, OF KENTUCKY.
E. B. Bartlett, Esq., of Kentucky, came
forward and said he had not come here to
speak, but to gladden his vision with an
uplifting of the great American people, on a
great American question. He witnessed it
here in the great city of New York, the
Empire City of the Empire State. It was
evident to every mind that somebody must
rule this great country of ours. None but
Americans can rule this great country,
which God and our forefathers gave us. It
is impossible for a man to speak out
whose heart is overflowing and gushing out.
Yes, this country was handed down to
us by those who drove away its tyrants
and we do not transmit it to our poster-
ity, and to the latest generations of man-
kind, unimpaired? Every nation on this
broad earth shall be enlightened by the
bright example we intend setting them. In
Kentucky they had heard that great efforts
had been making in this city—whether
Americans or foreigners should rule it.
They read it in your papers, but in the
West they could not imagine that such an
attempt could really be making, and that
the public mind of the West was so
schools. The thing seemed impossible.
But true to their instinct, the enemy is at
length making the same effort there as he
has been making here. But that young
and newly arisen giant, the mighty and
mystical "Sam," has grasped the serpent,
means to crush him, and it remains for you,
brethren of the Empire State, to say whether
you will go on with the work you have
so gallantly begun.

In olden times, when the West was
with you, heart and soul; that section of
the country will always be as it has ever
been, on the side of the country. Kentu-
cky was the "dark and bloody ground" of
this great nation; yet we know and feel that
she had an ancestry worthy any people
on the face of the globe. It animates us
to think that the State we hail from contains
the ashes of him who was always ready to
lend the majesty of mind and the eloquence
of language, in the support of the happiness
and union of our common country. I mean
he that he referred to the sage of Ash-
land, Henry Clay! Could such a State,
holding the ashes of such a man, ever be
faithful to the Union? Kentucky would
cling to the Union; as she had always clung
to it, grappling North and South together,
till time should be no more. Mr. Bartlett
took his seat loudly applauded.

SPEECH OF GEN. W. S. PILCHER.
Gen. Pilcher, of Kentucky, addressed
the meeting. From the ruins of the cor-
rupt old parties, a new organization had
arisen, which was destined to develop the
true spirit of true America. "Sam"
was a snaking—he was a youngster. Here
he had received his swaddling clothes. But
eighteen months since he was a babe in the
cradle, but he was a grown Hercules now.
The speaker then went on to comment upon
the proceedings of the National Council
at Philadelphia. Like all other parties,
they were tried in the fires of destruction,
but they had come out purified. Democrats
and Whigs had not ceased to exist, but
they were in their death throes, and all that
"Sam" had to do, was to squeeze and they
would give up the ghost. The American party
had planted their banner upon the platform
of the Constitution; the Constitution they
intended should be, as its framers designed
it should always be, the supreme law of the
land. No Higher Law treason or traitor-
ism, which was destined to find an Ameri-
can party. The Massachusetts delegation,
that went off from the Council did not rep-
resent the people of that Commonwealth.
They only represented themselves. If we
cannot get back the clique that left the
Philadelphia Convention, we shall find in
Massachusetts much better men. He was
a Protestant. So were they all. Protest-
antism itself originally was but a protest
against the domineering spirit of Catholicism.
Then the Protestants, and the Protestants
then was the Protestantism of to-day. Martin
Luther's spirit is alive here, as it was in
Germany three hundred years ago, and he
thanked God for it. The whole country
had been tending to party blindness, all
the while that Romanism was weaving its
net to entrap them. The American Repub-
lic was a Protestant Republic, and Protest-
ant Americans intended it should ever be.
He had no enemy to foreigners—"Sam" had
not. "This old friend and relative of Andrew
Jackson," his private Secretary during his
Presidency, and for more than thirty years,
the last hours of his life, enjoying the
freest access to all his papers and main-
taining the most intimate and confidential
relations with him,—can defend the prin-
ciples of the newly organized American
party. Listen to me, fellow-citizens, and
I think I can satisfy you, not only that I
am consistent, but that every motive of pa-
triotism and public duty demanded of me
the abandonment of a party which no longer
practices the old-fashioned Democracy
of Jefferson, Madison, and Jackson, but
has done all that it could to bring into dis-
credit the most essential and characteristic
features of that Democracy.

England would let nobody but English-
men govern England. France was gov-
erned by Frenchmen. He went, too, for
Ireland for the Irish, and if the people of
that land were desirous of government, they
themselves, he for one was ready and willing—
"Sam" was ready and willing—to give them
all the opportunity. The slavery question,
the speaker proceeded to say, should be let
alone—no good could result from its fur-
ther agitation. It had been agitated too
much already, and had been used too long
as the foot ball of the demagogue and the
politician. The American party at Phil-
adelphia had for the first time, in the
old Independence square, to the platform
which the National Council had produced.
They stood there in mighty masses, men-
saying, and women too—while the rain was
falling in torrents; and when the question
was put to them, "Do you confirm the ac-
tion of your delegates—do you approve the
American platform?"—the joyous response
was, on all sides, and with a common voice,
"We do, we do!" Kentucky, the land
of Henry Clay, would echo and re-echo that
acclamation. In August next their State elec-
tions come off, and "Sam" would be found
there in his might, and he feared not to pre-
dict mighty would be his triumph. And
when the boy came to pick up his jewels,
in 1856, would he not count New York as
one of the brightest gems in his pocket?
He was sure he would. He was sure that
what was prophesied now, would be history
then. After thanking his hearers for their
attention, the speaker took his seat amidst
a hurricane of applause.

Platform of the Seceders from the American
Council.

PHILADELPHIA, June 14, 1855.

In view of the action of the National
Council of Know Nothing organization,
last night, in repudiating the proposed plat-
form of the Free States for the restoration
of the Missouri Compromise, and adopting
an ultra Pro-Slavery platform, a meeting
of Northern Delegates was held this fore-
noon.

Henry Wilson of Massachusetts, was
appointed chairman, and H. M. McAbee,
of Ohio, chosen secretary.

Great unanimity of feeling was expres-
sed, and a determination manifested to ap-
peal from the Council to the people in be-
half of right principles.

The following address was submitted,
signed by the delegates present, and order-
ed published to the Nation

To the People of the United States:

The undersigned, citizens of the various
States, assembled at Philadelphia on the
14th day of June, 1855, feel constrained,
under the existing state of affairs, to affirm
the following principles:

First.—The unconditional restoration of
that time-honored Compromise, known as
the Missouri Compromise, which was destroy-
ed in utter disregard of the popular will—a
wrong which in lapse of time can palliate,
and no plea for its continuance can justify.
And that we will use all constitutional means
to maintain the positive guarantee of that
compact, until the object for which it was
entered has been consummated by the ad-
mission of Kansas and Nebraska as Free
States.

Second.—That the rights of the settlers
in Territories to the free and undisturbed
exercise of the elective franchise be guaran-
teed to them by the laws under which they are
organized, should be promptly protected
by the National Executive whenever violat-
ed or threatened. And that we cannot con-
scientiously act with those who will not aid
in the correction of these National wrongs
and who will not even permit their fair
consideration and their full discussion.

Third.—We further declare our continued
and unaltered determination to use all
honorable efforts to secure such an eleva-
tion of public sentiment as will preserve the
true interest of the Nation, and will guaran-
tee the three vital principles of a Republi-
can Government: SPIRITUAL, FREE
DOM, A FREE BIBLE, and FREE
SCHOOLS—thereby promoting the great
work of Americanizing America.

Fourth.—That we invoke the arm of
legislation to arrest the growing evil, the
deportation by foreign authorities of paupers
and convicts to our shores; and that, as
our national Constitution requires the
Chief Executive of our country to be of
native birth, we deem it equally necessary
and important that our Diplomatic Rep-
resentatives abroad should also possess
no foreign prejudices to bias their judgment
or to influence their official action.

MASACHUSETTS—Henry J. Gardner,
Henry, Wilson J. W. Foster, A. C. Carey,
H. W. Huggs, James Buffington and Andrew
A. Richmond.

NEW HAMPSHIRE—Anthony Colby, Jesse
Mann, Stephen B. Sherman.

VERMONT—Evelyn Pierpont, Joseph H.
Barrett, Ryland Fletcher, R. M. Guilford,
D. D. Hatch.

MAINE—Louis O. Cowan, A. S. Rich-
mond, B. D. Peck, J. L. Stephens, J. S.
Sayward, Thomas Covell, J. M. Lincoln.

OHIO—Joseph H. Ford, L. N. Olds,
Joshua Martin, J. K. Marby, Geo. R.
Morton, A. McKay, H. M. McAbee, John
E. Rees.

INDIANA—Wm. Cumbach, Schuyler Col-
fax, Goddard S. Orth, J. L. Harvey, F. D.
Allen, Jas. M. Bryant.

MICHIGAN—Israel Cogshall, Moses A.
McNaughton.

ILLINOIS—W. W. Danenhower, W. H.
Young, Henry S. Jennings, D. L. East-
man.

IOWA—J. Thorington, W. Laughridge,
Rhodes Island—Jacob C. Knight, Nathaniel
Green, Wm. H. Sweet.

CONNECTICUT—David B. Booth, Thomas
Clark, N. D. Sperry.

WISCONSIN—D. C. Wood, R. Chandler,
C. W. Cook.

**Platform of the Know Somethings, Adopted
at Cleveland, June 14, 1855.**

As servility to the Slave Power charac-
terizes the national organization of the
existing political parties, and as this servility
is perilous both to the manhood of the
North and liberty of the Republic.

We declare:—
First.—That the issue before the American
People is, whether Freedom shall be lim-
ited to the Free States, or whether Slavery
shall be limited to the Slave States.

Second.—That this issue has been forced
upon the country by the Slave Power,
through repeated aggressions, and by acts
which have violated national faith, solemn
compact, and sacred covenants.

Third.—That the aggressions, especially
the Nebraska outrage, with the brutal as-
sault upon the elective franchise in Kansas,
have aroused freemen of the Republic to a
just sense of their duty and their danger;
and though they will invade no right of
any State, they will maintain every right
of Freedom, and resist the admission of
another Slave State, or the addition of
another foot of Slave Soil.

Fourth.—That we shall meet this issue,
thus forced upon us, in the spirit of our faith,
and the issue of their day; and, be-
lieving as they believed, that, rightfully,
man can hold no property in man, we will
maintain the Nationality of Freedom.

Fifth.—That freedom being one in aim
and end, the world over, the friends of
freedom in this republic should make Prin-
ciples and Character, not Birth-places, the
test of admission to citizenship, and discon-
stitutional rights.

And we further declare:
Sixth.—That the right to worship God ac-
cording to the dictates of individual con-
science being inviolable, we will labor to
strengthen this great immunity through
wise State laws; but we will repel every
politico-ecclesiastical interference in polit-
ical affairs, by potentate, pontiff or priest,
or their abettors, as destructive alike of
this Right, and our common Liberty.

The Mississippi papers state as a fact,
that showers of brimstone have fallen in
that State within the last two weeks. It
has been tried and proved to be genuine.

FOR BIRD FANCIES.—It is not safe to
keep birds in painted wire cages, especially
in warm weather. The paint often gets
in the heat, the birds are apt to nibble it and
get poisoned. This is a fact, and those
having valuable birds in such cages, should
remove them at once.

THE KINNEY EXPEDITION.—The doubt,
if any existed, as to the departure of Col.
Kinney for Central America, is now fully
removed. We have it from sources that
are to be implicitly relied on, that he sailed
in the schooner Emma, commanded by
Capt. Morris, at 7 o'clock on the evening
of the 6th of June, while the blockading
squadron was engaged in fishing for pop-
pies in the East river. The Colonel is now
two weeks at sea, and can laugh to scorn
any attempt to catch him, unless, indeed,
the administration can induce George Law
to send the Grapeshot after the party, and
head them off, like it did Barker. Among
the list of passengers we notice the name of
a person long connected with the press of
this city, who will start a newspaper as
soon as it is feasible to do so, in that be-
nighted region.—N. Y. Herald.

Foreign News.
New York, June 20.—The steamship
Asia arrived this morning, bringing Lon-
don dates of the 6th.

Four steamers and two hundred and forty
vessels employed in carrying supplies to the
Russian army in the Crimea, have been de-
stroyed by the allies. The Conference at
Vienna was formally closed late sitting.

General Pellissier telegraphs from the
Crimea under date of June 1, as follows:
"We have sprung two mines in front of
the Flagstaff bastions and the second ex-
ploded did considerable damage to the en-
emy. In a ravine of Careening Bay, in
advance of works, engineers discovered a
transverse line of twenty-four cubic cases,
filled with gunpowder, each containing forty
centimetres thick, placed at an equal dis-
tance, and buried just beneath the soil,
each containing one-fiftieth kilogramme
of powder, covered with a fulminating ap-
paratus, which would explode by a simple
pressure of the foot. These have been
taken up by our engineers."

A dispatch from Prince Gortschakoff,
dated on the 20th of May, states that the
allies had captured Kerch but had not
pushed inland. He reported that in con-
sequence measures had been taken so that
the allies would not be able to cut off the
communications of the Russian army. The
Port Gazette of Frankfort, publishes a
despatch to the effect that the Russians were
raising batteries to command the channel
near Givitchi, which connect Putno Lake
with the Sea of Azov. Another despatch says
that Gen. Orskofsky arrived at Perokoff
with his division, consisting of four reg-
iments, each of which are three thousand
six hundred strong. Gen. Grossenheer
had also arrived at Perokoff with four reg-
iments of cavalry, numbering nine hundred
and sixty. These give Gortschakoff a re-
inforcement of eighteen thousand men.

A SONG OF LABOR.

Miscellaneous.

MIRIAM'S LOVE.

so rich in the heart of woman. To hold out her hands to him, and raise him up to stand beside her on that high pinnacle of wealth and estate. "Tell her that of all the great heart of life, love is the dearest throb within it. It is a beautiful creation, and oh! not lightly to be dashed aside."

"First into tears, I pointed to the door and cried—

"Miriam! there is a despairing and heart-broken man sitting by your fire-side. It is Leonard!"

She started and fell backward against a chair. The gush of imperial beauty flowed away from her face and left it colorless. Then with a firm step and graceful majesty, she took my hand and led me out into the wide world. Down the great stair-case, and across to the door of the room where he sat. Her brow was pale and calm, her hand did not tremble within mine.

Still in the wide seat where I had left him, the fire-light shining vividly around him, sat Leonard. He arose when he saw us, took a step forward into the middle of the room. I could have fallen down and worshipped him as he stood there with his noble yet austere form, and his great eyes standing on the threshold of his eyes. He looked ill and sorrowful, but a conscious dignity of manhood hung about him like a cloak.

Miriam leaned heavily upon me and now she trembled like an aspen. He took another step forward and spoke to her.—

"Miriam, I have come to say farewell. I can tell the reason for the ties that bind you to this wretched and maimed—behold—the shadow of myself. I am here to give you up forever!"

His voice died away in an agony of anguish. He essayed to regain his courageous and manly bearing, but his love, omnipotent, supreme loosened all the functions of his heart, and he wept.

With one bound she was at his side, with one wide embrace of his arms, she made a circle of love about him, with a burst of tears, she rained heaven of light and hope and devotion into his crushed soul.

Through the veil of her jeweled hair I saw her faced filled in divine gratitude, the brows moved as if in prayer, the broad white brow was a halo about it like a golden halo.

I departed silently, and throughout that night I repeated truly and earnestly.

"Of all the great heart of life, love is the dearest throb within it."

WELL DONE, GIRL.

The Tribune tells the following story:—

One Sunday evening not many nights ago, the Rev. Mr. Thompson performed a marriage ceremony at the Tabernacle—both parties said Yes at the proper time, and the reverend gentleman said Amen.

"I want you to perform the same thing for me," said a well dressed, youngish man from the Rev. Thompson.

"When?"

"Now—right off to night."

"Can't you put it off a little? It will make it rather late."

"No—the lady says now or never, and I am very anxious. Will you go?"

"Yes; where is it?"

"Close by—only a few steps west of the Park. We are all ready, and will not detain you but a few moments on your way home."

Mr. T. went to the place, which was a respectable boarding house, and everything evinced decorum. The lady young and pretty, well-dressed, and altogether a desirable partner for the gentleman—was presented, and a short prayer as usual upon such occasions, offered, and their hands joined.

"Now, with a full sense of the obligations, you assume, do promise, here in the presence of God and these witnesses, that you will take this woman, whose right hand you clasp in yours, to be your lawful, wedded wife, and as such you will love and cherish her forever."

"I do."

"And you, Miss, on your part, will you take this man to be your lawful, wedded, husband?"

"No!"

We have heard in times past, when showers were fashionable, some pretty heavy claps of thunder, but none that ever rattled about the tympanum of that Bridegroom that was quite so loud as that stunning little monosyllable.

"No, I never will!" said she most emphatically, and walked away proudly to her seat, leaving her almost husband looking, and probably feeling just the least trifling in the world foolish.

Mr. Thompson remonstrated—was not to induce her to change this No for Yes, but by telling again that the minister said it for his calling and asked for an explanation.

"I meant no disrespect to you, sir, or to the duties of your duty, or the sole no obligation you were called upon to ratify; but I thought it better to vindicate my character. I came to the city a poor sewing girl, I worked for this man. He made proposals for marriage to me, but from other circumstances, I doubted his sincerity, and went back to the country for awhile.—When I returned I found the door of my boarding-house closed against me, and this lady, whom I have esteemed as a kind friend, cold and quite indisposed to renew my acquaintance, and I insisted upon the same thing. I learned that this man had blackened my character, denied his proposals of marriage, and said I was—no matter what. I said to the lady, "let me come back and I will prove my innocence.—Will you believe what I say if he will marry me?"

"Yes; I certainly will, and so will all who are present."

"I renewed the acquaintance—he renewed his proposals—I accepted, and said, "Yes, the minister at once." He slandered me—I deceived him. I proved my words true, and his false. It was the only way a poor, helpless girl could avenge herself upon a man who was unworthy to be her husband. It was only, at the right time, to say it one word—one little word—to save my honor. It will be a lesson to men, and a example to women, and that in many other and different circumstances they will learn to say No."

"If I was angry for a single moment," said Mr. Thompson, "I carried none of it over the threshold. It was a severe lesson but well applied. I went home pondering upon the value of the word—No."

How easy it is to say billion—how easy it is to write a billion—but can you count a billion? Why not? Stop a bit. Suppose you can count 200 in one minute, that is 12,000 in one hour; that is 288,000 in one day; and 105,120,000 in one year. But this would not allow a single moment for sleep, for any other business whatever. To count a billion it would require 9,512 years, 32 days, 5 hours, 20 minutes, according to the above reckoning; but suppose there were allowed the counter twelve hours daily for rest eating and sleeping, would then take 19,924 years, 64 days, 10 hours and 40 minutes to count a billion.

We publish the following at the request of a young lady of Louisville. We hope all will read it.

From the California Mail.

"**SUE'S A SEVEN!**" the girls have frequently heard the older remark, when it excited in our mind a feeling of ineffable contempt for the worthless piece of humanity, that uttered it. It is a source of deep regret to us, that it should ever be our duty to deal harshly with any portion of the sex who maintain a reputable standing in society; and there are some, and not a few more, although their fame may be unspotted, who are tainted with envy, jealousy and hatred towards those of their sex, who happen to be less favored of fortune, but not less perfectly moulded and finished by nature than themselves, that their heads are gall, their souls are wormwood, their breath is pestilence, whenever they made it convenient to speak of their fellow-creatures. One such, with a sarcastic leer and scornful frown, the nose, the nostrils, the lips, and the eyes, stigmatize as "nothing but sewing girls." Such young females as have the moral courage and virtue to work with their hands for an honest livelihood, rather than be dependent, destitute or disreputable.

It is sometimes applied opprobriously to married ladies, after the following manner:—"How do I ever see the like, how Mrs. ———— and her children of late?" "Ja, yes! I've seen 'em!" "What?" "Well, she looks like *one* of *sewing* girls, and her husband when he was a poor carpenter, and worked for my father. Now they have got a little something in the world they stick them themselves up for mighty somebodies."

It is just so, almost always, with such creatures. As soon as they get a little start in the world they forget the poverty they sprang from, and begin to put on airs of importance. I can't bear that for my part."

Reader, if you are a young man, and hear anything like the above sentiments uttered by a young lady to whom you are paying court addresses, let that be your last visit. If you are a young man, and make a promise of marriage, it would be better to break off, and incur the penalty of a breach of promise, than to be united to one so utterly devoid of that kind-hearted sympathy for those of our own sex thus virtuously struggling with adversity; and who holds it disreputable in a young lady who is without fortune or noble friends, to draw for support upon her own physical facilities, in an honest and useful vocation. We cannot conceive any young lady, who is without fortune or noble possessions in an eminent degree, to be without a certain amount of the innate principle of virtue, which would set at defiance every seductive wile of libertinism, than see her adorned with all the native graces of her sex, heroically braving the sneers of the proud and scornful, and steadily plying her needle, as a means of independence. Such *are* once rarely, if ever, found to make a virtuous, affectionate and prudent wife, and a good mother.

A GAL'S WASTE.—A school boy "down East," who was noted among his play fellows for his frolics with the girls, was reading aloud in the Old Testament, when coming to the phrase "making waste places bald," he was asked by a pedagogue what it meant. The youngster paused—scratched his head—but could give no answer, when up jumped a precocious urchin and cried out:—"I know what it means, master. It means *hugging* the gals; for 'Tom Ross, a fella's hugging 'em round his waist, and it makes 'em as glad as *us* could be."

The Beauty of Cheerfulness.

"It is not worse than vain to close our eyes
Upon the azure sky and golden light,
Because we cannot see the rainbow's end,
And glorious day must darken into night?"

It is a sad thing to be peevish, fretful and discontented. There are times and seasons when it is almost impossible to restrain the remarkable flow of spirits, even when there is no apparent cause. It may result from a correspondence. But these with the great majority of the human family, are, or should be, few and far between. There are persons who are constantly marking themselves unhappy, and without reason. They see nothing but the dark side of life, and close their eyes and their hearts to the bright. They get up in the morning out of humor, not only with themselves, but with the world; and, as the day wears away, they appear gloomy in whatever circle they have occasion to influence. They chill, discourage and render unpleasing. They permit themselves to indulge in idle jealousies, foolish fears and vague apprehensions, and even if prosperous for the present, they predict some sad calamity in the future, and thus prove themselves morbidly infirm, and in fact, insensible to the blessings of Providence. The effect is not only to distress themselves, but to annoy and annoy others. If they are in the moral world, what a passing of gloom they throw. They cast a gloom over everything for the moment, and serve to deprive the sunny influences which are so admirably calculated to brighten the pathway of life. In what happy contrast is the **CHEERFUL SPIRIT**—the individual whose heart is full of kindness and generosity; who, every day, every day a good word, or to do a benevolent deed, or to give a friendly life may be likened to a constant beam of sunshine! He may be disturbed and depressed for the moment, but it will only be for the moment.

A shadow may pass over his brow, and gloom may seal his lips, but his natural buoyancy will soon acquire the ascendant, and his joyous laugh and cheerful smile will soon be heard and seen again. If he cannot be cheerful in his kindly influences, he cannot be cheerful in his own feelings. He has the good sense and manly feeling to keep his peace. If he cannot praise he will not blame. Scandal has no charms for him, and malignity is utterly foreign to his disposition. He constantly tries to gladden and encourage, to cheer the desponding and unfortunate, to assist and relieve to the extent of his ability. The head of a cheerful man is the spirit of an extensive establishment, possessing an inextinguishable extent, the means of making or marring the comfort and happiness of all who look up to, depend upon, or feel the exercise of his influence. Imagine a peevish, fretful and dissatisfied individual under these circumstances! His very appearance creates a shudder, for he is certain to say something harsh, cold or unkind, and thus to irritate, offend, trample upon sensibilities, or to stimulate to some evil deed. He is miserable himself, and according to the old adage, misery loves to company.—

He moves about like a troubled spirit, and instead of a smile, a cheering word and an encouraging look, a frown, a rebuke or a rumble are certain to characterize his progress. How much better the gentler, the milder, the more generous policy!—The cheerful are cheerful, the discontented are discontented, the peevish are peevish, the kind-hearted are kind, the heart shrinks back, the feelings revolt, and the sympathies turn away; while in the other, the cheek glows with pleasure, the fountains of emotion are filled to overflowing, and a cordial welcome and an involuntary blessing are sure to attend, like invisible angels, the coming and the presence of the cheerful, the kind-hearted, the appreciating and the generous.

Eruption of Vesuvius.—A correspondent of the London Daily News, writing from Naples under date of May 10, 1885, gives the following account of an eruption of Vesuvius. He says that it excites the greatest interest, and that thousands visit it daily.

NAPLES, Thursday, May 10, 1885.

The lava has now advanced ten miles from its source and is doing terrible damage. I have before me the report of Cozzolino as to the latest changes which have taken place about the cone. Just at the base of it a lake of fire has been formed which looks like a sea of molten lava. A very strong wind from the center of this has opened another crater, which is throwing out red hot stones. On the morning of the 7th the crater at the very summit fired, as it were, two heavy cannonades; and after sending forth lightning, flames and stones, broke up altogether. In the middle of the cone ten craters have been formed, and from these the lava pours forth like a river, and from the side of the Cavallo as far as the Maturo. The lava has now been formed, which throw up bituminous in the manner of pyramids, and resemble gigantic exhibitions of fire-works. The whole of the summit of the crater is therefore like a sponge and must inevitably fall in. The shin crust trembles up & down, and before the lava has time to settle the tremendous movement, the immediately round the crater looks like the sides of a heated copper boiler. Such is a true statement of what is going on on the summit. There are reports of an opening toward Pompeii, which is not unlikely, and of another toward Resina, but I have not time to run for some days, as the danger is too great for that. Before we start again I shall make the attempt. Last night, owing to the scene of most stirring interest after an interval of two days. The whole length of this usually quiet road was like a fair, and such was the throng of carriages which were moving on in three lines that it was with difficulty we ever arrived at our destination. As we approached the menaced neighborhood the inhabitants were removing their goods from the bridge in the middle of the little townships through which in the winter time thunders down from the summit of Vesuvius one of those mountain rivers so well known in Italy. They stood a company of Sappers. Creeping under the solid handsome bridge into the bed of the river, we went up in face of the lava, which was now coming rapidly down. Here again were Sappers, raising a great cross in order to direct the run from some private grounds and keep the lava in one straight course. The smoke which rose over the heads of the multitudes told us we were close on the spot, and climbing up the bank and walking along the top we looked down on this mighty mass of fire. How changed the neighborhood in two days! Where I walked on Sunday night was now a sea of fire. The lava had crossed the bridge and come down into the main stream from Pompeii and Resina. At Summe was now full of blackened and the houses on the borders of the village had fallen—in one thirty poor people lived; a small chapel was swallowed up, a gentleman's villa, and a sad extent of vineyard and garden ground. On the other side of the great lava bed another stream was branching off to San Sebastiano. We had hoped to cross it and ascend to the cascade again, but it was no longer possible; for as one says speaking of a marshy stream in the winter, the lava was out. The fire there had begun to enter the burial ground of the little town, but was diverted from its path by a wall. On the opposite side of the stream were the King and all the Royal family. The banks on either side were thronged with curious and anxious multitudes, whose faces were lighted up with the black smoke of the lava, and with the more resplendent flame of the lava descending lava. Since the morning it had moved a mile. It was like a vast river of glowing rocks. As it moved on the tens of thousands of lumps rolled and tumbled one over the other, cracking and grinding, and grating; and when from the very face of it a large lump fell off the appearance was that of an iron furnace when the iron is being completely, at such times, darted forward with long poles taken from the vineyard vines, and pulled out great masses of lava in which they imbedded money or sale. What struck me at first, and still strikes me as the most majestic feature in the whole scene, is the slow, silent, irresistible motion of that fiery flood. Active almighty power without an effort! Sweeping every thing before it, overcoming everything, and going up against intervening walls or houses, or the trees of the vineyards, and then marching on in the same silent, unrelenting, irresistible manner as before. There was a spot beneath my feet where a wall of mason work had been built to break the violence of the winter floods; to this spot all eyes were directed. The fiery river would fall over it in an hour; and perhaps, to the ground at seventy yards off. Gradually, as the lava rose height and swelled out its vast proportions, great masses fell off and rolled forward; then it swelled again as fresh matter came pressing down behind, and so it broke; and on it rolled again and again till it had arrived at the very edge. There was a general buzz and murmur of voices. The Royal family stood opposite to me, intermingled with the crowd, looking on with intense interest, and with a certain show, not hurriedly, still with a certain show of interest, and still a few small lumps fell down, then poured over a pure liquid of metal, like thick treacle, clinging sometimes mass to mass, from its glutinous character, and last of all tumbled over gigantic lumps of scoria. Then on it moved once more in its silent regular course, swelling up and spreading over the vineyards on either side; and now came a rush for the road which traverses this lava. However, the bridge ordered the road, the carriages, and the crowd, and the bridge was being broken down—we were cut off completely. The sentinels would not let us pass, and we truck us and drove us back; but we forced our way, and then found too surely that it was impossible to get on. The bridge was half demolished, and by the light of the torches we could see the soldiers above working away at the bridge, and the axle. We had therefore to retrace our steps, and making a long circuit through the vineyard country and over walls, came round to the top of the bridge. "Run," said the sentinels, "or you will be too late." We crossed the narrow parapet which was still remaining, and soon afterward down went the whole fabric. In this way it is hoped that the lava will be diverted from the townships of St. Agnello, Massa di Somma and Pollena, which are now in danger, and have as yet only suffered partially. Cereolo, through which, however, the stream is rolling, will be sacrificed. The expectation is that the lava, should the eruption continue, will flow down to the Ponte Madaloni and into the sea. So and so destructive an eruption has not been known since the eruption of 1794.

We cannot tell how or when it will terminate. The mountain is literally seamed with lava, and many fear a violent explosion as the final scene of the tragedy.

Our infancy is full of folly; youth of disorder and toil; age, of infirmity. Each time hath its burden; and that which may justly work our weariness; yet infancy lengthen after youth; and youth after more age; and old age, weary old age, would be glad for simplicity, so he would be for years. I account old age the best of the three; partly, for that it hath passed through the folly and disorder of the others; partly, for that the inconveniences of this are but bodily, with a better estate of the mind; and partly for that it is nearest to dissolution. There is nothing more miserable, than an old man that would be young again. It was an answer worthy the commendation of Petrarch! and that which we argued a mild rural philosophical of him, who, when his friends bemoaned his age appearing in his white temples, telling him he was sorry to see him look so old, replied, "Nay, be sorry rather, that ever I was young, to be a fool."

Sales of Land, &c.

SHELBY LAND

FARM FOR SALE—The undersigned offers his FARM for sale, situated on the waters of Bullskin, one half mile south from Smith church, near miles west from the town of Shelbyville, near the intersection of a leading road to Louisville. The improvements are comfortable brick Dwelling, containing three rooms being used for a residence; a large well finished carriage house; a young orchard of well selected peach and apple trees, &c.

JAMES VENABLE.

For terms apply to
June 20, 1855. t1805

FOR SALE OR RENT.

THE LATE RESIDENCE OF J. SIMPSON LANCASTER, dec'd., situated about one mile west from Shelbyville. Apply to
JOHN W. STONE,
JOHN W. STONE,
Executors.

May 16 t1800

AT PRIVATE SALE.

THE FARM, containing 214 acres, and a fine STORE-HOUSE, in Shelbyville, now belonging to the estate of Dr R. W. Glass, dec'd., is offered at private sale.

JOSEPH W. JOGAN, } Agents
J. H. WILSON, }

OF ELIZA A. JOGAN, Executrix of Dr. R. W. Glass, deceased. Shelbyville, Sept. 6, 1854. t1764

FOR SALE:

A FINE RESIDENCE IN SHELBYVILLE. TIME fine Residence of Mrs. John Lane is offered for sale. It is a large two story brick House, containing six bedrooms, five parlors, and several nice rooms, with two negro-houses, smoke-house, carriage-house, stables, &c., attached,—all in good repair. For terms, &c., apply to
JOHN K. LANE,
or, M. C. TAYLOR.

Shelbyville, Aug 10, 1854. t106761

SHELBY LAND

FOR SALE—I offer for sale, the FARM recently purchased by Horace Beckley, from James C. Price, situated on the Aiken's road, and containing about north-west from Shelbyville, and containing one hundred and ninety of which are cleared and in grass. The house is suitable for a small farm, and has a new out-building; a good well of water in the yard, and a small pond of water with stock water. A small orchard of choice fruit. Persons wishing to purchase are invited to call and examine the premises of the farm, its advantages, location, the beautiful sites for the residences and the general undulation of the surface (not an arid waste), and all kinds of farm produce, if you wish to acquire, to any farm in Kentucky.

JOHN R. BECKLEY,
Attorney for Henry Beckley.

March 14, 1855. t1791

SHELBY STOCK FARM

FOR SALE—With a view to distribute the interest among the heirs of the late William C. Price, who has resided for many years, and of which he is the Agent for Evan Shelby, Trustee, he has been authorized by the Court to sell the following FARM situated in Shelby county, on the county road, 5 miles south of Shelbyville, and 5 miles south of the Rail Road Depot, at Eminence, and consisting of 1,600 acres which is improved so as to admit of division into Two Farms, each of which has a commodious dwelling house, barn, and out-buildings, and permanent water for the family and for stock. The entire tract has 400 acres of open land adapted to raising corn, wheat, and timothy, and well set in blue grass. Possession given last November 1st.

As purchasers will examine the Premises, a further description is unnecessary, except to add that the quality of the soil and its fertility, the improvements, the abundant and abundant water, the arrangements and well regulated system of the farm, its advantageous location, the beautiful sites for the residences and the gentle undulation of the surface (not an arid waste), and all kinds of farm produce, if you wish to acquire, to any farm in Kentucky.

C. S. TODD, Agent.

March 28, 1855. t1792

Cincinnati Advertisements.

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY

WE would particularly invite the attention of our Friends and customers generally, to our new Store, Spring or Summer, to the extensive stock of Mrs. J. A. HENDERSON, late Mrs. Rice, consisting of French and American Goods, ready made hats, Trimmings, of the latest Paris and New York styles. Her stock is by far the largest in the city, and is kept constantly on hand, and is well adapted to market the newest pattern Bonnets, English Straws, Swiss Trimmings, and satin Bands, Bond and French Laces, to French Ribbons and French Artificial Flowers, important items; all of which she will sell 25 per cent. lower than any other store or looking counter in Cincinnati. Her Store No. 204, Fifth street, between Elm and Walnut streets.

March 28, 1855. t1m793

DRY GOODS

FOR SPRING AND SUMMER—WM. LEE & CO., No. 71 West Fourth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, offer for sale, and have on hand, the very extensive and attractive stock in *Fashionable, European and Unfaded styles of GOODS, viz Ladies' Dress Goods, of all kinds of Fabrics, Shawls, Mantilles; Embroideries and Lace; Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Hosiery, &c.; Linens, Muslins, and all kinds of plain fabrics; Household Furnishings, &c.* also, Goods for men and Boys' wear.

"Business conducted on the one price principle." Call and examine goods and prices.

April 11, 1855. t1m795

DRY GOODS AND CARPETS.

JOHN SHILLITO & CO., No. 12 East Fourth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, respectfully inform their customers that they have opened the best stock ever opening an extensive and complete assortment of Fancy and Staple English, French, German and American DRY GOODS, Carpets, and Carpets, and MANUFACTURED CARPETING, imported direct from manufacturers in Europe, and purchased at auction in New York City, and have on hand the best stock ever on hand at Eastern importers and manufacturers' prices. FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, thoroughly seasoned, from 24 feet in width to a large stock all ways on hand.

Families, hotel keepers, steamboat owners and others, who desire to purchase the best stock of dry goods in our line at prices no less as they can be purchased in the Eastern Cities.

March 28, 1855. t1m793

WAR!

WE have the Old System of building. Prosevere your door measures, and have made, of seasoned lumber, and save 30 per cent.

HINKLE, GUILD, & CO., 365 WEST FRONT ST.

Cincinnati, Ohio.

Door, Sash, and Blind Factory, Planning Mill and Lumber Yard.

Our Family and Steamboat Builders, Grocers, with machinery for manufacturing Panel Doors, Sash, Windows, and Panel Shutters, Door and Window Frames, and all kinds of Carpenters Work, such as Wash-boards, White and Yellow Pine Flooring, and all kinds of Boards for the inside finish of Frame or Brick Buildings, and all kinds of Work, the same manner as if made by hand, and superior to ash of any kind of hand work, being thoroughly tested in a Drying Kiln, and perfectly seasoned. With the advantage of our large Lumber Yard, and 700 feet of wharf, affording several acres of ground, and full sea of wharf, we are enabled to Yard, and deliver, at the Office of Hinkle, Guild, & Co., 365 West Front St., Cincinnati, merchants find it to their interest to keep our agents in mind.

Terms Cash.

Kansas and Nebraska Portable Corners.

Containing two or more rooms, which can be put up in ten or fifteen hours. A sample can be seen at our Office. Our Mills are located on the Ohio River, below Louisville prices. Write to the Office of The Shelby News.

[illegible][illegible]